

OLD REGULAR

SPENDS TWO DAYS IN DALLAS AND GETS A PEEP INTO THE POLITICAL POT—REAL WORK GOING ON.

Great Meeting at City Hall for Dickson Orphanage—Notion and Osborne left Outside the Headquarters, Dr. Arthur B. Jackson Goes on to Victory—Prof. N. W. Harlow Controls the Meeting—Good Singing a Feature—Mrs. Morgan and Little Lesley Jackson, Two Stars That Shone in the Firmament of Music.

MAYOR LAWYER AS A CONTINUING SPEAKER GETS FIRST PLACE—DALLAS NEWS GIVES LARGE SPACE TO MEETING.

Tells the Story of Mexico, Texas, a Growing Town—Delivery a Lecture to the Followers Who Block the Business League—Makes New Dallas to be Kept In spite of Death and Disaster—Have Sense—T. K. Price Making a Great Effort—Don't Laugh.

Staff Correspondence.

Somewhere in North Texas, March 18, 1919.—I spent Saturday and Sunday in Dallas and let me tell you the political soldiers were as busy as an army camp. The Good Government Association, which by the way is supporting Mayor Lawther and his administration for a second term has opened up headquarters for colored voters, and that astute politician, Lawyer Ammon Stanley Wells is in charge. He is located on the second floor of the Grand Temple Knights of Pythias, and his retinue of under managers, stenographers and publicity subordinates are sending out literature to every man who has paid his poll tax. The fellows who did not pay their poll tax on or before Jan. 31st are receiving no attention, and although they water at the mouth, they have their orders to move on and believe me; they move—you might say whistling.

A New Yorker, who stood in the corridor said to me: "Old Regular, that fellow Wells reminds me of Dick Crocker, in his palmy days. He keeps the Wigwam full and his trained workers, evidently are on a hot trail. He knows his part." West of the Pythian Temple, two squares, or about, is the United Brothers of Friendship Hall, and on the ground floor, away back down a long narrow hallway, one can see a solitary light burning. This light marks the entrance to the Citizens Association headquarters for colored men; and John B. Dixon is the boss. And let me tell you here's another busy spot. The same kind of work as usually characterizes political headquarters, being done here, and the old political prophets are much in evidence. I do not know how much they are thinking, but of talking there is never a lack.

The election take place on the first Tuesday in April, and as much as the first Tuesday is the first day, somebody is likely to get April-fool-ed.

The Dickson Orphanage Rally.

Sunday, was without event except for the Red Letter Day given The Dickson Orphanage by the people of this city of both races. The hour was set for 3:30 p. m. The place was the auditorium of the City Hall and there was present almost a record crowd. Men and women were there representative of the best elements of both races, including some from every walk of life. Not only were all sections of the city represented, but many came from outside the city limits.

"Father Dickson" as he is affectionately called by those who admire the man and his work, had mapped out a program, which, aside from the splendid singing, contained places for addresses by Prof. R. M. Moton of Tuskegee and Osborne of Prairie View and Dr. Arthur B. Jackson of Waco. The first two did not show up, but Mr. Jackson was equal to the occasion, delivering one of the best addresses I ever heard. Mr. L. C. Morgan, the unsurpassed singer and musician had organized a chorus from the high school, which rendered in the kind of voice which chains a man and "swells the sacred breast." They sang to the delight of the vast audience which was not skimp in ringing applause. And next to this chorus came a band of singers composed of children taken from the Orphan Home, whose quaint renditions brought bright to the eye and tend to the cheek of many who sat about in the enchanted throng. After devotion, "Father Dickson" made remarks reviewing the history of the institution telling without affectation the simple story of its noble work. Prof. N. W. Harlow, the oldest teacher in Dallas—the Grand Old Man introduced Rev. Dickson as "Texas greatest benefactor." Rev. Dickson rose and announced that he would speak three minutes. He immediately forgot his cue and commenced speaking at once. But every word was a nail driven in a sure place.

Prof. N. W. Harlow then turned to Dr. A. B. Jackson and after explaining the founding of the great A. M. E. church, introduced L. Jackson as the financial agent of the A. M. E. college and universities, two of which are in far away Africa.

Dr. Jackson was in the pink of condition and at his best. His burning eloquence and iron logic carried conviction to every soul who heard him. He was voted the premier orator heard in Dallas for many moons.

Below I append a report of the meeting as taken from the Dallas Morning News of Monday. It said in part:

"Fitting the American Negro for a broader usefulness to the community, and placing him in the position of being able to help himself, were some of the things advocated at a mass meeting of Negroes held yesterday afternoon in the auditorium of the City Hall. Negroes prominent in educational work among their race in Texas spoke. The auditorium was practically filled. More than 100 white persons were present.

N. W. Harlow, the oldest Negro teacher in Dallas.

Much Applause Given.

Never in Dallas have the singing voices of Negroes been better demonstrated than at the meeting yesterday afternoon. Wild applause from Negroes and white people alike greeted the singing orphanage, who with a little boy who carried the solo parts, sang a number of Negro folk songs and spirituals. Mrs. L. C. Morgan, director of singing in the Negro schools of the city, led the club of the high school in several songs. For thirty minutes before the meeting opened the Rev. W. L. Dickson led the audience in Negro spiritual songs, giving the gathering the appearance of a real Negro revival meeting.

N. W. Harlow introduced the Rev. W. L. Dickson as "the man who is doing more for humanity than any other man in Texas." The Rev. Dickson outlined briefly the object of the home of which he is the head. During the nineteen years since its beginning it has handled more than 4,000 children. The placing of the Negro children under the supervision of the best white people, and making them useful both in business and in the homes, is the method followed after the Negro children reach an age where they are able to work. He appealed for support for the orphanage, which has lately received liberal contributions from prominent Dallas business men. In closing he urged the Negroes not to be satisfied with the extremely bad living conditions which are found in many places. He declared that present city administration is making a good beginning toward improving living conditions among the Negroes of Dallas.

Dr. Arthur Jackson, Waco spoke next. That a new day is dawning for the American Negro, and that the war has, more than anything else, demonstrated that he is really an American citizen, were some of the chief points he stressed. He declared that cheap statehood had hampered the progress of the Negro race by asserting that what the Negro wanted was social equality. Flatly denying this, he said that all the Negro wanted was a chance to help himself. A square deal after the war the Negro took in the war was especially urged. He also discussed the recent injunction which the Waco Negroes got out against the Democratic executive committee when they were refused a vote in the primary election thoroughly, especially when he said:

"Any time a foreign foe lifts its hand to strike down the free institutions of America they will find the black boy at the gate with a sword."

Mayor Lawther Speaks.

Mayor Joe E. Lawther, who sat on the stage during the meeting, was the last speaker. The Mayor said in part:

"My Fellow-Citizens: It is indeed a pleasure to me to attend a meeting which was primarily for the benefit of the Dickson Orphanage. In my judgment there is no greater work than that of caring for the little ones and I believe it is the will of the Heavenly Father that we should do this to the limit of our ability. There is no greater work, and there is no greater sign, than the members of your race are rising to their opportunities that this assembly for colored orphanage."

"I endorse heartily every word which Professor Jackson has said. The new day has indeed dawned for the American Negro. I believe in equal rights for all and special privileges for none. We have one common Heavenly Father, who knows no difference in our color. He regards the heart and soul of every living creature, and just as I have regard for them all, no matter what their color or station."

"The man who tries to incite feeling and hatred between the races is an enemy to our country, of which we are all honored fellow-citizens. I do not want you to leave our Southland, for it is here that the races understand each other. You work on your side of the road, the white people will work on their side, and between us we can keep the old road open."

Mayor Lawther's remarks were received with much applause."

Mexia, Texas.

The morning Southbound H. & T. C. slow train, leaving at 10:00 o'clock, carried me to Mexia, where I arrived at 2 p. m. A committee composed of Mr. J. W. Griawald, Rev. W. Younger and Hon. H. J. McDonald met me at the train. They wanted to show me the town. I wanted them to show me a dinner table. I won. After a splendid repast at Carlton's Eating Emporium, I notified the committee that now they talk business, and that I could understand them in a Chinese dialect. By Mr. Williams, our party left to "do" the town. Streamers were nailed on each side of the car announcing my speaking. We went out and saw the things which were being done in a business way and I was much pleased. Among the places where we made hurry-up trips were the grocery stores of H. J. McDonald, C. R. Nixon and "Andy" Echols, the restaurants of B. C. Carlton, L. F. Freeman and James Harris (Mr. Carlton also owns the colored park). (Mr. Freeman owns a Hitey line). The barbershops of H. M. and W. C. Melky, Henry Freeman and Lewis Glaser, and the city schools, they having lately moved into a \$10,000 brick building.

Mr. McDonald has a new, neat store opened since I was there. Mr. Nixon is doubling the size of his store to accommodate his growing trade. Mexia has its full share of halls and churches, and has gone after business, which promises employment to its smart undergrowth. You will meet at Mexia, Mrs. Lucy Alexander and Mrs. Emma Coleman, dressmakers; "Andy" Echols, contractor, carpenter and builder; L. W. Thomas, operates a corn mill; while Mr. Thomas and Prot. T. K. Price are both notaries public. Prof. T. K. Price, stands at the head of Dunbar Public school with the following assistants: W. F. Cotton, James L. C. Price, N. G. Coleman and T. O. Coleman and others. W. F. Hall and Y. A. Greene, Willie Wiley, L. engineer at the city pumping station. C. O. McDonald, transfer business. Most of the homes in which the people live are owned by them. Since a fire of the burning popu-

lation own the land they till. They are behind in not owning a number of acres in the country. Among the heavy land holders are Hon. Ralph Long who owns some 700 acres, Will Kimball, 400 acres, Rev. L. W. Thomas 150 acres. Others are Eli and Ed Foster, J. W. Griswold, Sam Hawkins, Ned Echols, J. E. Youngblood, Wm. Hobbs, E. Hobbs, C. C. Cotton, D. T. Tucker, Frank Carroll, Jas. Williams, Ab Bell, Walter Bell, B. A. Majors, L. Davis, Taylor Kelley, Jim Brown, W. L. Baker, Berry Baker, Giles Cotton and D. Cotton.

I forgot to say that Henry Dixie and S. A. Echols are skilled mechanics. Jno. Edwards has been engineer and manager of light plant for twenty years. Herman Deming is his side. G. A. and L. H. Smith are less plant engineers. Melton Coleman is a transfer man.

I spoke at St. John A. M. E. church, Rev. W. A. Younger an old Dallas boy is the pastor. On the grandstand were Revs. J. W. Hawkins, Beal, D. C. Haller. Several white persons were present and told the colored people to follow my advice. Mexia is marching on.

The State Teachers Association.

Prof. T. K. Price has a scheme to enroll 1000 teachers in Texas on or before June 1. He is spending sleepless nights in the effort to awaken a proper interest in the Association. He deserves the loyal support of every teacher. He is the state president.

An Explanation, Dates and Places

When and Where I go from Here. Readers of the Dallas Express, especially the persons interested in the Social Service and League Work which I am undertaking to foster in Texas, noticed in this space in the issue of last week certain places and dates listed where I was to speak and organize. Through force of circumstances I have been detained here and in North Texas, and will not be able to hit the trail the end of the first week in April.

Being Mis-understood.

Another thing, I am being mis-understood and the work I am undertaking to do is being hampered and hindered. Often when I write the leading man, or rather the one whom I think has influence in the town, city or community; of my coming, he gets the idea that I am coming to be entertained, and that I want to see a crowd that will fill the biggest house in town—that I am a professional wind-lammer. With professional axe to grind, hidden under my coat. And if everything is not out of the way, so that I can have a crowd to which to speak, he can at the same time, show the town off pretty, he writes me, giving me a new date, when all of this can be done. This is all wrong. I don't want to show off or grind my axe. I don't want you to show off.

What I do want is this:

1st. When I write you, I want you to get out and see the other side of influence, who like yourself, want to see more business in your home town or community, which will give employment to young colored people.

2. Organize them into a committee and select a place at which I can meet the most thoughtful men and women, in order that we may do something to better the business and moral conditions of the race, right where you live. If a crowd can be gotten out all right; if not, get out the people who want to see better times and who will work to help your community. These I will be glad to speak to and organize, so that you can help yourselves.

3. Write me, intelligently and say come on. Between the time you write me and the time I come keep busy talking up the meeting, place and the date. If convenient get out hand bills and put your advertisement in the paper, there—you take it.

4. When I come, have some one to meet me. When I come, keep me speak and we organize—when I am gone, do what I told you, and your town will be better and your people encouraged.

Please do not change my dates, except for death of an awful disaster.

The Lord willing I go as follows:

Places Dates

Ahlone, Sunday at 3 p. m.

Corleone, Wednesday

Calvert, Thursday

Navasota, Friday night

Wharton, Sunday 3:00

Victoria, Monday night

Beville, Tuesday night

Corpus Christi, Wednesday

Orange, Friday night

Hope, Ark., Saturday

After the 19 of April I will go to the following places: In East Texas and the states of Arkansas and Louisiana.

The following places and dates:

In 1919, we must double the number of stores and other places of business.

Have Sense.

Another thing I forgot to say: I want you colored men who are taking part in this campaign to bridge your tongues. Speak no guile. Don't fall out over the candidates. Remember that only white men will win at this election. I want you to go out to the meeting—hear the candidates and try to understand them. Be guided by what the men say who know most. Be orderly. The still tongue makes the wise head. On election day go to the polls. Cast your vote like a man with sense. Then get back to your work or go home. In this way you will win the respect of every man whose respect is worth having.

Don't Laugh.

Try to see through this lot—Can you keep a secret? Yes, what is it? Can you keep me ten dollars? Your secret is safe, I didn't hear you.

I am selling raffle tickets for a blind woman. I would know what to do with a man down town was hit with a coward egg last night.

What is a coward egg? It is an egg which runs after it hits you.

A cow should always be milked on the outside.

I do not object to you making noise if you are quiet about it.

When is a man your half brother? It is when he has a half brother out of.

Whenever you see a man bent on spending all of his money, he will



MRS. HATTIE EZELL NORWOOD

J. W. EZELL

IN MEMORY OF J. W. EZELL,

Composed by

Mrs. Hattie Ezell Norwood, Daughter

1. I was at the dear old home not long ago,
Arrived when the sun was sinking low
At the lonely little home, papa I miss you so,
If I could have seen your sweet face
How I would have rejoiced
But God knew, he took his choice.
2. Over the hill when the sun was setting
I went to your grave, but could not stay
On the last day in the month of May
There we cleaned and there the flowers we laid
Wishing we could hear thy tender voice say
Another year has rolled away.
3. Hark, tis the Shepard voice I hear!
Ah! It is my papa dear
How we wish that you were near
God surely heard your prayer
For He has certain taken care.
4. When the death angel knock on his chamber
In the still watch of the night
An Angel came and they took their flight
And went to Heaven out of sight
Now, the day is over and the night is drawing night
We, the loving family will meet
You bye and bye.
5. Papa I love to tell the story
For I know you are singing glory
Now I am singing here below
But some day will take my wings and go
Sleep on dear papa, sleep on
For God is calling his children home.

soon be broke.
Didn't you say yesterday that you had a thousand dollars at your back? The people who want to see better times and who will work to help your community. These I will be glad to speak to and organize, so that you can help yourselves.

Women live longer than men, because they have no one to talk them to death.

I am always glad to see a woman play the fiddle, it gives her chin a rest.

If women were judges the one to meet me. When I come, keep me speak and we organize—when I am gone, do what I told you, and your town will be better and your people encouraged.

Some cruel was has said that if women were trousers, that they would get up in the night time and rob their own pockets.

Political Trouble.

This story of the election expenses of a Georgia man who was defeated for County Commissioner in the recent primaries reaches us by way of the Newark Leader in a dispatch from Atlanta. His sworn statement runs:

"Lost 1,249 hours of sleep thinking about the election. Lost two front teeth and a whole lot of hair in a personal encounter with an opponent. Donated one beef, four sheep and five sheep to a county barbecue. Gave away two pairs of suspenders, four calico dresses, 50 cash and thirteen baby rattles. Kissed 126 babies. Kindled fourteen kitchen fires. Put up four stoves. Walked 4,076 miles. Shook hands with 5,508 persons. Told 10,101 lies, and talked enough to make, in print 1,000 volumes. Attended sixteen revival meetings, and was baptized four different times by immersion, and twice some other way. Contributed \$50 to foreign missions, and made love to nine grass widows and huggs at forty-nine old maids. Got to be thirty nine times, and was defeated."

—Exchange.

Some Revenge.

Church Usher (confidentially)—That woman I just seated is Mrs. Stump. She had me sent around to the back door when I called one day on a business errand and me, act the business through a servant, too. But I've got even with her.

Friend—You have given her one of the best pews in the church.

Usher—Wait half an hour. She's right where a stained-glass window will throw a red light on her face.

—Idios.

K. B. W.

OKLAHOMA TOWNS

McALESTER.

McAlester, Okla., March 20.—Lieut. Leslie Beck accompanied by his mother-in-law, the city guest of Miss Nora Benson.

Miss Ludia Hopkins has returned from Oklahoma City. There was a wind storm in the city last Saturday night, causing much disaster. The residence of Rev. Fletcher Morris was blown down, but none of the family was injured. There was a rally at the C. M. E. following classes reported: class No. 1, \$31.15; No. 2, \$32.21; class No. 3, \$20.50. Mrs. Katy Myrth left today for Claremore, Okla.

Miss Zedie D. Davis, who was away

at her home in Vanita, Okla., on the account of illness has resumed her work as a member of the faculty. Mrs. Priscilla Jackson, wife of Rev. W. B. Jackson spent a few days with her husband. Mr. Robert Hamner left for Kansas City for medical treatment.

PURCELL.

Purcell, Okla., March 20.—The entertainment given at the U. B. F. hall Saturday night was a success. There will be preaching at school house Sunday, March 22, everybody is cordially invited. Rev. S. H. Hughes pastor. Preaching was good at First Baptist church, Rev. Carter always have something good to tell his people. Rev. Carter baptised brother Jno. Henry, and Diamond Jefferson Sunday.

Leo Givins, Robert Thompson, Mrs. Missa White and brother are here visiting from Alabama.

Dr. Smith motored to Oklahoma City, last week. Mrs. T. F. Juge left for Ft. Worth, Texas, on business last week. Buy the Dallas Express, it is your paper.

OKMULGEE.

Okmulgee, Okla., March 20.—Rev. and Mrs. T. W. Kidd spent Saturday in the city. Sergeant and Mrs. Shepherd of San Antonio, Texas, are domiciled at the Nance Hotel.

Mrs. F. O. Dawson arrived in the city Monday from Oklahoma City and spent several days here. She is en route to Bolsoy, where her husband, Rev. J. S. Dawson is now pastoring.

Mr. E. G. Howard of Tulsa en route from Muskogee, stopped over in the city a few hours last Thursday.

The many friends of Lawther M. Jones of Foley, regret very much to hear of his death in Phoenix, Ariz., and extend to his wife their heartfelt sympathy.

Lieut. Thomas A. Painter is in the city visiting his relatives and friends.

He was 2nd Lieutenant in the 370th Infantry Machine Gun Battalion No. 1, 69th Division-French.

Misses Bertha and Lydia Jones entertained many of their friends at a birthday dinner last Wednesday in honor of their mother, Mrs. Bennett Jones. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent by all present and Mrs. Jones was the recipient of many presents.

Mr. O'Harley Johnson and Miss Alma Dawson were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock Sunday at 10:30 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nance, Rev. J. N. Wall officiating. Only the relatives and a few intimate friends were present. Their many friends wish for them a successful trip on the matrimonial sea.

Prof. Evans of Beggs was in the city Saturday. Sunday was a beautiful day and services at all churches were well attended.

Would Like to Know.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of Willie Paramore when last heard of was in Jacksonville, Texas, fourteen years ago. Information appreciated, published in the Express or write Sergeant O'Harley Johnson, (brother) Okmulgee Motor Co., Okmulgee, Okla.

N. A. A. C. P.

The N. A. A. C. P. met Thursday evening at Mt. Olive Presbyterian

church, presiding officer, Rev. J. H. Hoard in the chair. The purpose of meeting was to hear the report of committee on nomination of officers which was as follows: Pres. Rev. J. H. Hoard, 1st vice-president; Judge D. J. Wallace, secretary; Prof. J. W. Patton, treasurer; E. L. Tyler, 2nd vice-president; D. J. Wallace, Prof. W. H. Fort, Mr. A. Brown, Mr. Tyler, Program Committee; Dr. Carpenter, Prof. Fort, Miss Billa, Committee to look after soldiers; Dr. Gentry and Capt. H. B. Gipson.

The meeting adjourned to meet Thursday evening, March 27 at the Dunbar high school at which time the N. A. A. C. P. rally will be given. Five hundred new members is the slogan. The 9th Street Social set entertained Wednesday night at the residence of B. J. and D. P. Wilson, a program was rendered after which refreshments were served.

Rev. and Mrs. D. L. Dudley were guests of Mrs. F. Jackson Sunday. The reverend is an excellent gospel minister, who is bringing the Zion church to the front. Mr. J. H. Blansengale is convalescing. Sgt. O'Harley Paramore of Camp Merritt, N. J. has returned having spent more than a year in the service of Uncle Sam.

LAWTON.

Lawton, Okla., March 20.—The A. M. E. church had their rally last Sunday, also the Ministers Alliance

was in full sway. There were ten ministers present and five minutes each. A collection of \$40.77 was raised.

Mrs. Cross of Chickasha, is in the city visiting Mrs. Gus Graves.

Mrs. Arthur H. Houston entertained Friday night in honor of her husband's birthday. Mr. A. H. Houston with a surprise party, a good number of guests were present and some nice presents were received. Everybody had a delightful time and left wishing Mr. Houston many more happy birthdays.

Rev. A. C. Reeves of Chickasha arrived in the city to hold a revival at the Baptist church.

The Odd Fellows gave a banquet at Gordon hall Thursday night, everybody report an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Lyarels, 1908 Jordan street entertained in honor of their cousin, Mrs. Ethel Clay-Lipscomb, who was recently married to Mr. Nathaniel Lipscomb. Quite a number of friends were present and spent an enjoyable evening. Out of town guests were: Mrs. Herbert Williams, Mrs. Ben Haynes, Miss Lena A. Markham of Shreveport, La.

NOTICE!

Athens, Texas, March 20, 1919. Don't habituate yourself to except the "so called just as good, goods." Visit the Acme, and get what you call for.

The Acme Candy Kitchen, Norris and Norris, Props. 3-22-21

NOTICE

Good old Colored couple to care for home place, ponies, cow, chickens, garden, fruit, lawn and help house woman. Must be honest people who want good steady honest wages. Send reference, experience and general description. No description. No small children. ED. A. PAGE, Drawer D Sand Springs, Okla. 3-22-19

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Gunter School For Embalmers

Has just opened its Spring term, and desires to have all applicants enter not later than April 1st, for the next examination.

We are more fully prepared than ever to give our students special training and lectures in Anatomy, Sanitary Science, Embalming and Demi-surgery.

Our Demonstrators are men with reputations backed by years of experience, and we are the only School for Negroes in the South, which affiliates with all the State Boards of this Country. For particulars address.

The Gunter School For Embalmers

Day Phone M. 7573 2554 Elm Street
Night Phone H. 5732 Dallas, Texas.
3-15-21